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Haring a general assortment of large elegant plain and orna mental Type, we are prepared to execute every description of

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PAMPHLETS, &c. Printed with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

> From the Pittsburg American The Club Room.

Tonz-Rosin the Bow. Come blow up the bugle for Harry, And rouse all your men for old Joe, There's no two such lads who can carry Dismay to the Locofoco.

Come all the boys of the mountains ; Come hamlet and city and town, Pour out from your creeks and your fountains, Your glens and your valleys all round.

Come farmers and joiners and bakers, Come merchant and lawyer and clerk, Come tailors and all ve shoemakers. Come up every one to the work.

Come colliers, and teamsters, and draymen, Throw by all your shovels and whips, Let's have at this time no delay men, If you want more for wages than fips.

Ye workers in Iron and leather, Ye men of the hammer and loom, Regardless of all sorts of weather, Push on to the crowded Club room.

Come men of all trades and professions, Who wish that the country should thrive, When you know that the Club is in session, Crowd into it like a bee hive.

Then blow up the bugle for Harry, And rouse all your men for old Joe, There's no two such lads who can carry Dismay to the Locofoco.

## The Faults of Man by a Lady.

A thousand faults in man we find-Merit in him we seldom meet: Man 's inconstant and unkind, Man is false and indiscreet: Man is capricious, jealous, ree, Vain, insincere, and trifling too, Yet still the women all agree For want of better-he must do.

much sooner than my head."

much more with your jaws than your brains."

dead to the living speaks as follows:

Reader! I have left a world In which I had much to do, Sweating and fretting to get rich: Just such a fool as you.

modest people, "hen fruit."

am dey dat 'spects nuttin, for dey aint guine to people must not be unhappy," and the beautibe disappointed."

Stockton is about to replace the unfortunate eyes were moist, and bending down, he kissed "big gun" with one to be cast in Philadelphia, the innocent cheek of the little orphan, and of Pennsylvania Iron.

be pulled down, in the Bowery, New York, was proudly back, and said earnestly, "Oh! I never sold, a day or two since, to two Irishmen, for take money as a gift; mother would not like it." thirty dollars, on condition they would remove Then, kissing tenderly the gentle hand, that it. They went to work at it, and in tearing still held hers, she tripped lightly round a cor- One who would not let her fall. As she rose open some of the wainscoating found a jug, ner, and, a moment after, Hartley heard her from her devotions, she saw, for the first time, This is the old building where the Avenue boys | Who'll buy my matches !- matches, ho!"

mer use, almost as good as sperm.

### From Graham's Magazine. VIRGINIA, The Little Match-Girl of Kentucky.

BY FRANCES S. OSGOOD.

whence it proceeded; a little bare-footed girl, about ten years old, with the sunniest sweetest face he had ever seen, was tripping just behind, and as he turned, she held up her matches with had at once.

Her fair hair fell in soft light waves, rather little heart. than curls, nearly to her waist, and a hole in that turned it half to gold.

In spite of the child's coarse and tattered apmanner, her step, her expression, the very terested the high-bred youth whom she addressed. Impelled by an irresistible impulse, he lingered by her side as she proceeded .-"What is your name my child?" he asked.

"Virginia, sir. What is yours?" "Hartley-Russell Hartley," he replied, smiling at her artless and native simplicity;

and where is your home?" of a one. I sleep in the barns about here," happy and touching smile.

" And your mother ?" In an instant the soft brow was shadowed, and the uplifted eyes glistened with tears.

"I will tell you all about it, if you will come close to me. I don't like to talk loud about it," she replied, in low and faltering tones.

Russell Hartley took her little sunburnt hand in his, and bent his head in earnest attention. "We had been in the great ship ever so many days, mother, and father, and I, and all the other people, and one night we were in the room they called the Ladies' cabin, and mother had just undressed me, and I was sitting on her knee singing the little hymn she taught me, and she had her arm around my neckmother loved me-oh! so dearly-and she was so sweet and good !- nobody will ever be so good to me again !" and here the little creature tried to repress a sob and wiped her eyes with her torn apron. "Well, and so I was just singing my pretty hymn,

> I know no fear, when danger's near, I'm safe on sea or land, For I've, in heaven, a Father dear, And He will hold my hand;

sound, a rumbling, crashing, shrieking noisea terrible pain, and then-I woke up, and there I was on a bed in a strange room, and some people standing by the fire, talking about a steamboat that had burst her boiler the day before, and I found that I had been washed on shore, and that Mr. Smith had found me, and man A-, "why my whiskers turn grey so they looked sad, and said she was drowned, question. and I should never see her again! And then so at night for her dear arms around me? At prayer, and sung her little childish hymnlast, I found a little comfort in doing just as I knew she would like to have me, and in knowing she could see me still, and in talking to her; and I used to sing my little hymn to her Eggs are called in the west, by extremely up in heaven, just as I did when I sat on her knee, and I sing it now every night. Mr. Smith and his wife both died and left me all "My 'spected bredren," said a venerable alone again; but I am hardly ever sad now for looking preacher of Ethiopian race, "blessed I am almost always good, and you know good ful, loving smile shone again through her lingering tears, as she finished her simple story.

A NEW GUN .-- It is stated that Captain | Russell was touched to the heart. His own bade her go with him, and he would give her money to clothe and feed herself.

A RICH PRIZE .--- An old building about to But the child drew gently, yet somewhat which on examination proved to be a money soft, silvery, childish treble, far in the distance, a box on a table by the bed. It was addressed

his soul undimmed, through years of travel and little heart beat with girlish delight. She hur- offerings could not have purchased the smile other man so competent as the old "Dutch change and care. He visited, with enthusi- ried to the glass and wound around her hair a which accompanied the gift. CANDLES .-- Take 2 lbs. of alum for every asm, the noble galleries of painting and sculp- chain of snow-gems, less fair and pure than the Reader, if you ever go to Kentucky, come to 10 lbs. of tallow, dissolve it in water before the ture in England, France, and Italy, and many innocent brow beneath. Next she bared her me for a letter of introduction to Mrs. Russell tallow is put in, and then melt the tallow in the a gem of art was enshrined in the mosaic tab- graceful arm, and clasped a bracelet there. Hartley. She is looked up to, respected and allum water with frequent stirring, and it will lets of memory, but there was none to rival the How exquisitely the delicate ornaments became beloved by all the country round, and I am sure friends of which we never complain, is our fuclarify and harden the tallow so as to make 2 gem of nature—the matchless little matchless most beautiful article for either winter or sum- of Kentucky! with her fair hair streaming on never looked so pretty-not even when she tion, and the luxuries of her elegant home, all want, happens to be the only thing which we her scanty red cloak, the glad and innocent used to deck her hair with flowers, by the clear the more for remembering that the distinguish- never purchase---our coffin.

hat to light as with a message from Heaven, Again she looked at the box, and this time she match-girl of my story. "Six for a fip! Six for a fip! Matches tiful ray of light!--made more beautiful by its which the gems had rested. Virginia's fair matches!" The voice was clear and glad as a chosen resting place, giving and receiving cheek flushed as she readbird's, and Russell Hartley turned to see from grace! it seemed a symbol of the Father's love for the poor little motherless wanderer. It was Love. only the hole in the hat that let in the sunshine that made her especially the child of His disuch a winning, pleading, heavenly smile in vine pity and tenderness; and they like the chain too was snatched from her head, and both, her blue eyes, that he bought nearly all she sunbeam, changed to gold her daily care, and with the note, replaced in the box; and then smiled through every cloud that crosssed her the fair child threw herself again on her knees

her little straw hat let in a sunbeam upon it joy and thoughtlessness, on leaden ones to sor- sung once more, in low and tremulous tones, ginia, now a lovely girl of seventeen, had earn- all evil, and then calmly laying her head on the comes out as perfect in every respect as that parel, in spite of her lowly occupation, her ed money enough by her bewitching way of pillow, and murmuring the name which was by the double operation of puddling and piling offering matches for sale, to introduce herself music to her soul, sunk into the soft and deep pig iron, and, for the purpose of manufacturing tones of her voice unconsciously betrayed a na- as a pupil in one of the first boarding schools slumber of innocence and youth. live delicacy and refinement, which deeply in. of the country, not to commence but to finish For nearly a year had the young libertine, tastes and talents in many ways.

innocent smiles, she glided, like a star, through always. the gathering clouds unharmed, unstained, un-

"Peace charmed the street, beneath her feet, And honor charmed the air :"

and music -- the music of her own sweet heart affectionate attentions. and siver voice went always with her through

It was on the evening preceding that on has been belated." which the annual ball of the school took place. Virginia, a little apart, listened to them, and pil. of trimming round the throat."

"And what are you to wear, Miss Lindon?" said one of the aristocrats of the school, turning, richly tinted autumn leaves. the young stranger.

"And what ornaments?"

autumn leaves for a wreath.

couldn't till I woke up myself the next day .-- she sneered nevertheless at the white muslin passed. SHARP --- I cannot imagine," said Alder- And when I cried for my own sweet mother, and the garland leaves, and designed no further

"Because," observed a wag, you work so I wanted to be drowned too, but they said that sneer intensely, and she left the room with a man---who did not speak his admiration! An and tack it together. was wicked, and I was sorry I had said so, for swelling heart and tearful eyes. Once safe, indefinable something in the heavenly beauty I would not be wicked for the world! Mother however, in the asylum of her own little cham- of that face that had touched, in his soul, a A BLUNT EPITAPH .-- In Luton church- always loved to have me good; and so I tried ber, peace descended again like a dove into her chord which had not vibrated for many years yard, Bedfordshire, an uncourtly voice from the to be happy as they told me I must; but I soul, and after undressing, she knelt in her before. Virginia knew him at once. The rich over a piece of glazed calico, or any other stifcouldn't -- not for a great while-I used to pine night-robe, by the side of her bed, and said her chesnut curls of the boy of twenty had now as- fened material, the needle will penetrate with

> Of old th' Apostle walked the wave, As scamen walk the land, A power was near him strong to save, For Jesus held his hand!

Why should I fear, when danger's near? I'm safe on sea or land; For I've in heaven a Father dear, And He will hold my hand.

Though on a dizzy height, perchance, With faltering feet I stand, No dread shall dim my upward glance, For God will hold my hand.

But oh! if doubt should cloud the day, And sin beside me stand, Then firmest, lest I lose my way,

My Father! hold my hand! Doubt, and danger, and sin, were nearer than she thought, but her little hand was held by

smile in her childish eyes, and the lovely sun- pool in the woods. And she could wear them ed and dignified woman to whom you are mabeam stealing through the hole in the old straw to the ball! But who could have sent them? king your very best bow, was once the little the lovely head of the orphan girl. The beau- saw a note peeping beneath the cotton wool on

"Let Innocence and Beauty wear the gift of HOWARD GREY."

Had the bracelet been a serpent, with its -it was her poverty and her lonely, lowly state, deadly sting in her arm, Virginia could scarcely have unclasped it with more haste. The converted into wroghut iron, without being first buried her face in her hands. After a silence Seven years flew by-on butterfly wings to of some minutes, broken only by faint sobs, she row and "hope deferred"-and our little Vir- the hymn, which seemed to her a talisman for By this first, only operation, the wroghut iron

her education; for, with a passionate love of Howard Grey, pursued her with his unhallowed books, she had found means to cultivate her passion, aided as he vainly imagined by his costly and tasteful gift; but there seemed a ma-The lovely and lonely little orphan had strug- gic halo around the young Virginia, through gled with hunger and cold and fatigue, with which no shadow of evil could penetrate. Be- being used with equal advantage in a common temptation in its most alluring and beguiling sides the native purity and delicacy of her air furnace, a good draft being all that is wantforms, with evil in a thousand shapes, yet had mind, there were two other influences at work ed. These balls of wrought iron can be made she kept the heavenly sunshine of her soul in the beautiful web of her destiny, to prevent at a good profit (if the furnace is built near the "Oh! I have no home, at least not much pure and unclouded through it all. She had any coarse or dark thread from mingling in its mines of mineral and coal) for fourteen dollars. never taken money as a gift or as a bribe .- tissue; one was her spiritual communion with per ton. The immense advantages of this plan and again she looked up in his face, with her She had assisted, from her little store, many a her mother, and the other, her affectionate rechild of misfortune, still humbler and poorer membrance of Russell Hartley--the only being in the single article of railroad iron, it will be than herself; and with faith, truth, and purity in whose eyes she had ever read the sympathy saving of millions of dollars to the United States; -an angel around her---by the light of her own for which her lenely and lovely heart yearned for, by statistical tables, we have already sent

shadowed. In the words of our beautiful poet --- had assembled, dressed for the ball, in the dining-room-all but Virginia. . Where is the are now lying idle throughout the country, in sweet child ?' asked an invalid teacher, to whom active operation; manufacturing this article; that she had endeared herself by her graceful and machinery which is capable of rolling out boil-

dress," said a little shy-looking girl, "that she ventor informs us that, with a capital of one

"I will go and assist her myself," said the iron can be manufactured every 24 hours. The young ladies were discussing, round the principal of the school, pleased with this proof school-room fire, the dresses they were to wear. of kindheartedness on the part of her new pu-

half wished she had a fairy god-mother, like | She softly opened the door of Virginia's room, Cinderella's to deck her for the festival .-- and almost started at the charming picture they may be made clean and light by being "Pearls, diamonds, japonicas! Satins, laces, which met her eye. Robed in white, with her treated in the following manner: Rub them velvets! She, alas! had none of these! She singularly beautiful hair falling in fair, soft curls over with a stiff brush, dipped in hot soap suds. had only the plain white dress in which she around her face, which was lighted up by a When clean, lay them on a shed, or any other had been crowned Queen of May the spring smile of almost rapturous hope and joy, the place, where the rain will fall on them. When preceding. It was so very plain, not even a bit young girl stood in an attitude of enchanting thoroughly soaked, let them dry in a hot sun grace, raising in both hands to adjust, amid the for six or seven successive weeks, shaking braids behind, a half wreath of glowing and them up well, and turning them over each day.

of Russell Hartley.

And Virginia was decidedly the belle of the ball. Gay, but gracefully so, for her sportive mood was softened and restrained by a charming timidity that enhanced her loveliness tenfold, she looked and moved like one inspired. tion of a crust on the inside of it, by attracting She had met Hartley's admiring gaze; she was the stony particles to itself. almost sure he would ask an introduction, and she felt as if her feet and heart were suddenly gifted with wings. She floated down the dance like a peri through the air, and then Russell approached, and he was introduced.

mystery was at once explained.

#### Important Improvement in the Manufacture of Iron.

A discovery, says the Tribune, has lately been made by Mr. Simeon Broadmeadow, of N. York, in the manufacture of iron, by means of which the iron ore is by only one process made into pig iron, and at a less expense than the pig can be made. The iron ore is placed upon the floor of a reverbatory furnace, the flame of the fire passing over it; when a chemical compound is used to unite the elements of the iron by separating the slag entirely from it. steel, even surpasses it. By this process, wrought iron of the best quality can be produced at a cost not exceeding \$25 50 per ton.

To make the iron ore into balls of wrought iron, will require no blast, nor machinery of any kind, the anthracite or bituminous coals

to the country at large cannot be computed,to England for that article alone, the sum of It was evening again. The young ladies thirty-two millions of dollars. We hope, therefore, to see many of our old rolling mills, that er plate iron being sufficiently strong and effi-"She was so long helping me and sister cient for all the purposes of railroad. The inbundred thousand dollars, forty tons of rail road

# To cleause Feather Beds and Mat-

When feather beds become soiled or heavy, They should be covered over with a thick cloth All at once, there was a dreadful, confused with what she fancied an imperial air, toward "Let me arrange it for you, my child," said during the night: if exposed to the night air, the lady approaching, and Virginia bent her they will become damp and mildew. This Virginia blushed, and said, simply, "My white fair head modestly to her bidding, and then, way of washing the bed ticking and feathers, hand in hand, they descended to the drawing- makes them very fresh and light, and is much room. Many of the company had arrived-the easier than the old-fashioned way of emptying Virginia smiled. "Oh, I can find some bright doors leading to the ball-room had been thrown the beds and washing the feathers separately, open, and Virginia was almost dazzled by the while it answers quite as well. Care must be Imagen Grey would have given her diamond splendour of the scene into which she was taken to dry the bed perfectly, before sleeping taken me home to his wife, and she put me in necklace for such a blush and smile; for her thus suddenly ushered. She blushed beneath on it. Hair mattresses that have become hard a warm bed and tried to rouse me; but she own sallow cheek was never so illuminated; but the eyes that were riveted upon her as she and dirty, can be made nearly as good as new by ripping them, washing the ticking, and pick-"An angel!" "A grace!" "A muse!" whisper- ing the hair free from bunches, and keeping it ed the gentlemen to each other. There was in a dry, airy place, several days. Whenever Virginia's delicate and sensitive spirit felt the one among them-a noble, chivalric-looking the ticking gets dry, fill it lightly with the hair,

## Sewing on Glazed Calico.

By passing a cake of white soap a few times sumed a darker tinge, the eyes a somewhat equal facility as it will through any kind of softer fire, and the youthful and flexile grace work. The patronesses of the School of Inhad given place to a manly dignity of mien; but dustry pronounce this to be a fact worth knowthere was no mistaking the soul in the glance ing, the destruction of needles in the ordinary way occasioning both loss of time and expense. [Taunton Courier.

> TEA-KETTLES .-- Keep an oyster-shell in your tea-kettle, and it will prevent the forma-

## The Dutch Warrior.

When Gen. Markle was under Gen. Harrison, he got the name of "the Dutch Warrior," from the circumstance that when he used to The sunny smile of the little match-girl shone encounter the Indians, he used to address his in her eyes, as she accepted his arm for a prom- men in Dutch, his vernacular tongue. When enade. "Surely I have seen that look some- he is inaugurated Governor, he will no doubt where before!" he exclaimed, half aloud .-- address the Kickapeos in Dutch, as he drives "Matches! matches! Six for a fip!' murmured them from the Treasury and takes the control Virginia, looking archly up in his face, and the of the affairs of the State. The people want a general skilled in Indian warfare, to wires Imogen Grey's diamond necklace was worth- the State from the hands of the Indians who jug; containing, it is said, \$9,000 in old coin. singing, "Matches, matches! Six for a fip! on the cover simply to "Virginia." She opened less dross in comparison with the wreath of have applied the scalping-knife and tomahawk it, wondering, and found a set of exquisite pearl autumn leaves, which Hartley laid beneath his to her honor, to her credit and her prosperity, used to stop and discuss the merits of their fast | Russell Hartley kept that sweet picture in ornaments, for the arms, neck and head. Her pillow that night, and all her brother's costly and the Commonwealth does not present an-Warrior." Huzza for the Kickapoo-killer! [Har. Telegraph.

The only kind office performed for us by our